



I AM ANNE...
ANNE COTTON,
A WITCH FROM
THE FIRST
PHOTOGRAPHIC
SCOUTING
CORPS OF THE
BRITANNIA
AIR FORCE.

TACTICAL
SCOUTING
IS ABOUT
FLYING AT
HIGH SPEED
DEEP INSIDE
THE FRONT-
LINES...

THIS WAS
THE PERFECT
ASSIGNMENT
FOR
SOMEONE
LIKE ME,
WHO DOESN'T
LIKE
FIGHTING.

INDEED,

AN F
NOTE?

HERE, I CAN
BE ALONE AT
THIRTY-
THOUSAND
FEET HIGH UP
IN THE SKY.

THE EXPLOSIVE
SOUNDS OF
THE ENGINES
AND SOUNDS
FROM
SIX BLADES
MAKE MY
WOODEN
STRIKERS
VIBRATE.



Canon

1945

Miki Matsuda
松田未来

UNTIL
THAT
DAY...

THEY'RE
FIGHTING...?

THAT
DAY I...

SAW THE
BATTLE
BETWEEN
A LUNCH
PACK
AND MY
ALLIES.



GET
OUT
OF MY
LINE
OF
FIRE!

I'M
GIVING
THEM
MY BEST
ONE!

I'M
GOING TO
GET YOU
THIS
TIME!

I'M
COUNTING
ON YOU,
MORIE!



THERE'S
NO TIME,
IT'S
GOING TO
EXPLODE!

HOW
MANY
DO I
HAVE
TO
GIVE
HIM?!

I GAVE
HIM THREE
57MM
ROUNDS,
YET...



EVERYONE
WITHDRAW
WHILE USING
SHIELDS!

RE-
TREAT!



KUH-!

GUH!

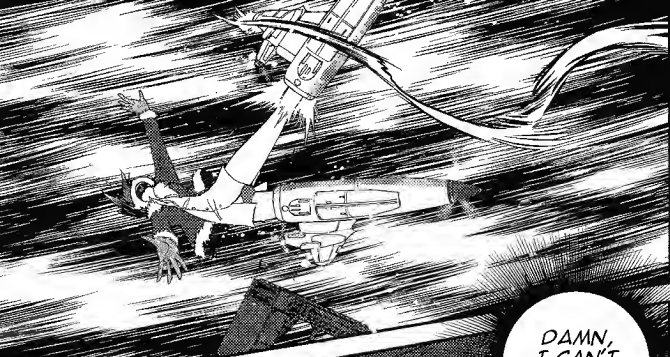
NN!!

クッ
クッ
クッ

キリキリ
キリキリ
キリキリ

K
Y
A
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A
H
!!





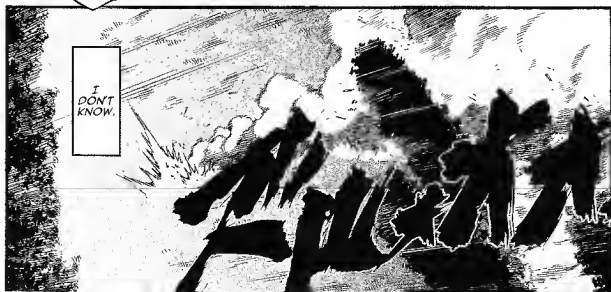
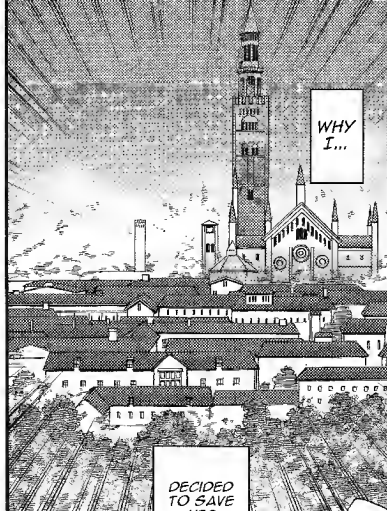
DAMN,
I CAN'T
CONTROL...



キーン



MY-
SELF...!





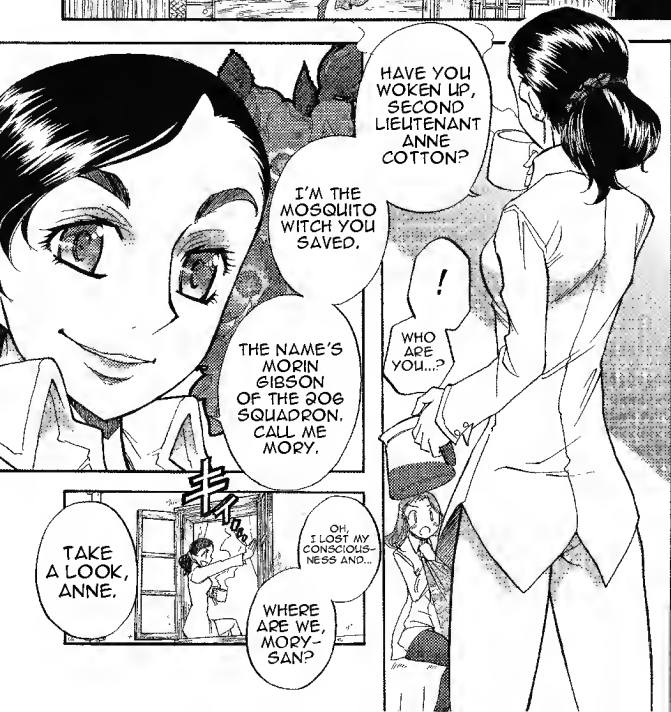
FOR PEOPLE
TO LISTEN
TO MY
PERFOR-
MANCE!

ALL I
EVER
WANTED
WAS...



CAN'T I PLAY THE VIOLIN ANYMORE?







MISTY
CITY...



THEY
TOLE
ME THIS
WAS A
WORK-
SHOP.

A
WORK-
SHOP...?



UH...
THEN
WHAT
ABOUT
THIS
LOVELY
MEAL?

THE RESIDENTS
HERE WERE
ADVISED TO
EVACUATE
WHEN THE
NEUROI NEST
DESCENDED
ONTO VENETIA.

43 42



THERE
ARE STILL
SOME
PEOPLE
LEFT.

HUH?

"LOVELY
MEAL"...
WELL,
AREN'T WE
WELL-BRED...



CREMO-
NA...

ATMOS-
PHERIC,
ISN'T
IT?

WE'RE
NEAR THE
PO RIVER,
IN
CREMONA.



OH...

I SMELL
WOOD AND
VARNISH...

THANKS
TO YOU,
MY FRIEND
CAME
TO HER
SENSES.

SORRY TO
BOTHER YOU
WHEN YOU'RE
WORKING!

AH,

YOU'RE
TOUGHER
THAN YOU
LOOK.

THE
SMALLER
WITCH HAS
WOKEN UP
TOO.



I JUST
CAN'T
LEAVE
THIS
PLACE.



IT'S
NOTHING
SPECIAL.

AND I
DOUBT
IT WAS
PALATABLE
FOR
BRITANIANS
...

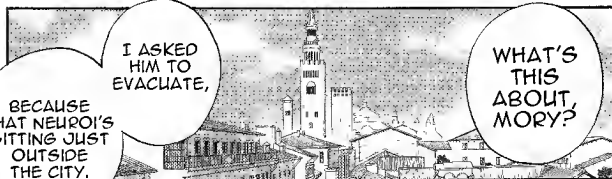
THANK YOU!
AND FOR
THE FOOD
TOO...

AH,
UM...



I HAVE NO
INTENTION
TO LEAVE
HERE.

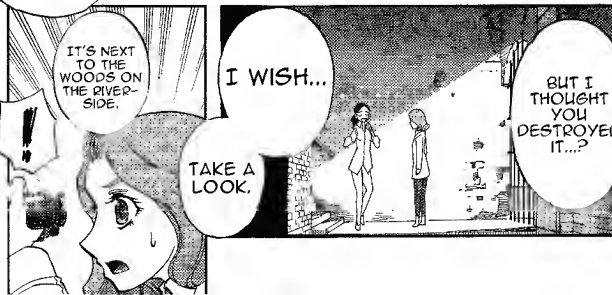
OH,
THAT'S RIGHT,
I WAS TELLING
SOMETHING
TO THE
OTHER GIRL
BEFORE...



I ASKED
HIM TO
EVACUATE,

BECAUSE
THAT NEUROI'S
SITTING JUST
OUTSIDE
THE CITY.

WHAT'S
THIS
ABOUT,
MORY?

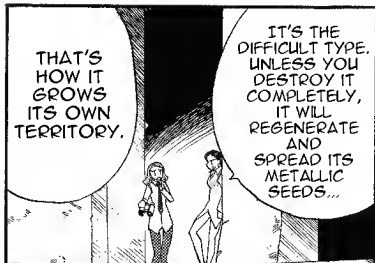


IT'S NEXT
TO THE
WOODS ON
THE RIVER-
SIDE.

I WISH...

TAKE A
LOOK.

BUT I
THOUGHT
YOU
DESTROYED
IT...?



THAT'S
HOW IT
GROWS
ITS OWN
TERRITORY.

IT'S THE
DIFFICULT TYPE.
UNLESS YOU
DESTROY IT
COMPLETELY,
IT WILL
REGENERATE
AND
SPREAD ITS
METALLIC
SEEDS...



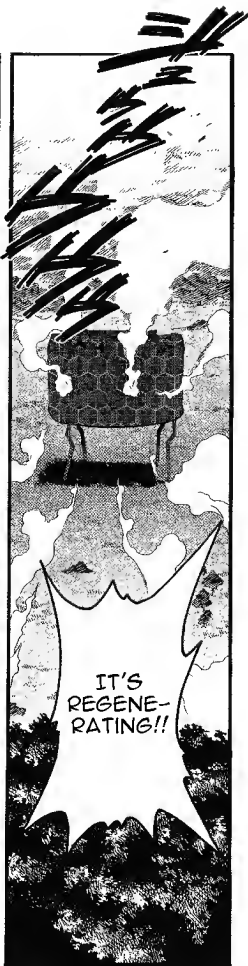
THEN...
WE HAVE TO
LET THE
MASTER
ESCAPE
RIGHT
NOW...!



I TRIED TO,
BUT HE
WON'T
BUDGE.

APPARENTLY
MANY PEOPLE,
INCLUDING THE
VENETIAN ARMY
TRIED AND
FAILED TO
CONVINCE
HIM.

OH NO...



IT'S
REGENE-
RATING!!



I'VE
DECIDED!
LET'S KILL
THAT
NEURO!

SO I WAS
THINKING...
ANNE!

HUHP!

WHY DO I HAVE
TO DO THIS...?

BOTH OUR
STRIKERS
ONLY HAD
DAMAGE
TO THE
FUSELAGE.

IF IT
WERE THE
ENGINE,
THEN WE'D
HAVE NO
CHANCE.

SO I
PLEADED
WITH THE
MASTER
TO REPAIR
THEM.

BUT...
JUST
US TWO?
THAT'S
IMPOS-
SIBLE!

AND OUR
STRIKERS
ARE...

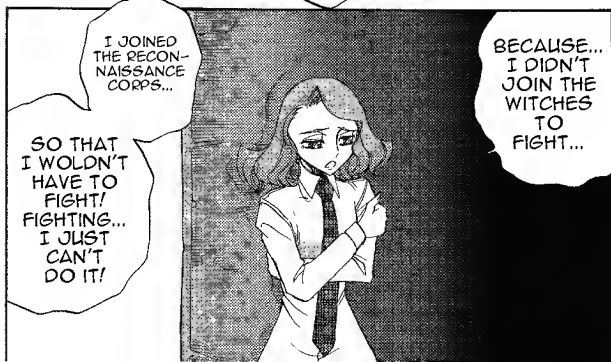


ALSO...
THAT'S A
MONSTER
THAT MY
SQUADRON
FAILED TO
KILL.

I CAN'T
RETURN
TO BASE
LIKE THIS.



OH, THAT?
NO
WORRIES.





IT WAS BIG NEWS WHEN A WITCH WAS FOUND THERE. FROM A FAMILY WITH PREVIOUSLY NO SIGNS OF MAGICAL ABILITY EITHER.

I DIDN'T THINK I'D BE SUITED TO ONE, BUT I ACCEPTED THE SCOUT THAT CAME FROM BRITANNIA.

IT WASN'T BECAUSE OF MY SENSE OF DUTY...

I THOUGHT I COULD FEED MY YOUNGER SIBLINGS WITH MY PAY.



HAVE YOU HEARD OF THE ARAN ISLANDS OF ERLE?

HUH?

IT IS ONE OF THE MOST BARREN LANDS IN POVERTY STRICKEN EARLE. THE ONLY WAY TO EARN A LIVING THERE IS TO WORK IN FISHING.





AREN'T
YOU A
WITCH?

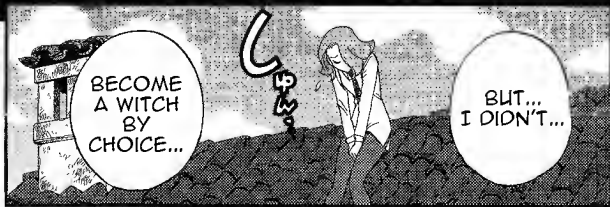
HMPH...

DO YOU
KNOW WHY
YOU WERE
GIVEN

YOUR
POWERS
AND
STRIKERS?

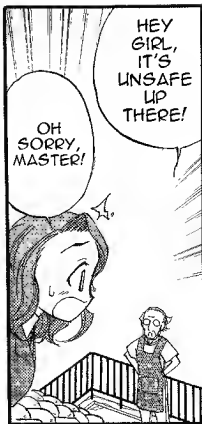
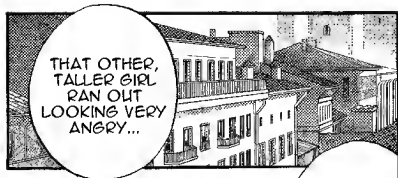
FINE!
I'LL
DO IT
MYSELF!

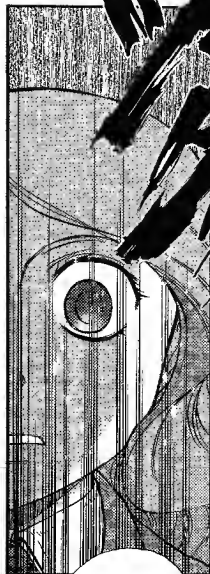
WAIT,
MORY!
LET ME
TELL YOU
MY
STORY...



BECOME
A WITCH
BY
CHOICE...

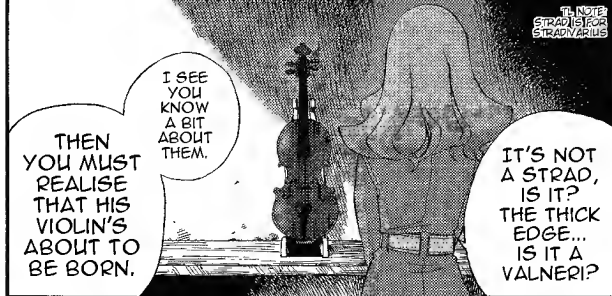
BUT...
I DIDN'T...





THIS IS
WHY I CAN'T
LEAVE
THE CITY
RIGHT NOW...

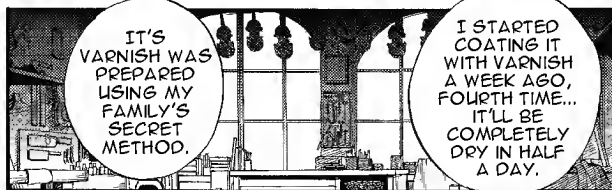




THEN
YOU MUST
REALISE
THAT HIS
VIOLIN'S
ABOUT TO
BE BORN.

I SEE
YOU
KNOW
A BIT
ABOUT
THEM.

IT'S NOT
A STRAD,
IS IT?
THE THICK
EDGE...
IS IT A
VALNERI?



IT'S
VARNISH WAS
PREPARED
USING MY
FAMILY'S
SECRET
METHOD.

I STARTED
COATING IT
WITH VARNISH
A WEEK AGO,
FOURTH TIME...
IT'LL BE
COMPLETELY
DRY IN HALF
A DAY.



DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME,
I DON'T HAVE
VERY LONG,
ANYWAY.

BUT I
WANT TO
AT LEAST
LEAVE THIS
INSTRUMENT
WHEN
I DIE.



THIS VIOLIN
WILL NEVER BE
COMPLETED
ANYWHERE
ELSE.

FROM
THE WAY
I BUILT IT...
TO THE
MATERIALS...
THEY'RE ALL
MATCHED
TO THE
CLIMATE OF
THIS CITY.



...!



MA-



MASTER...

PLEASE...

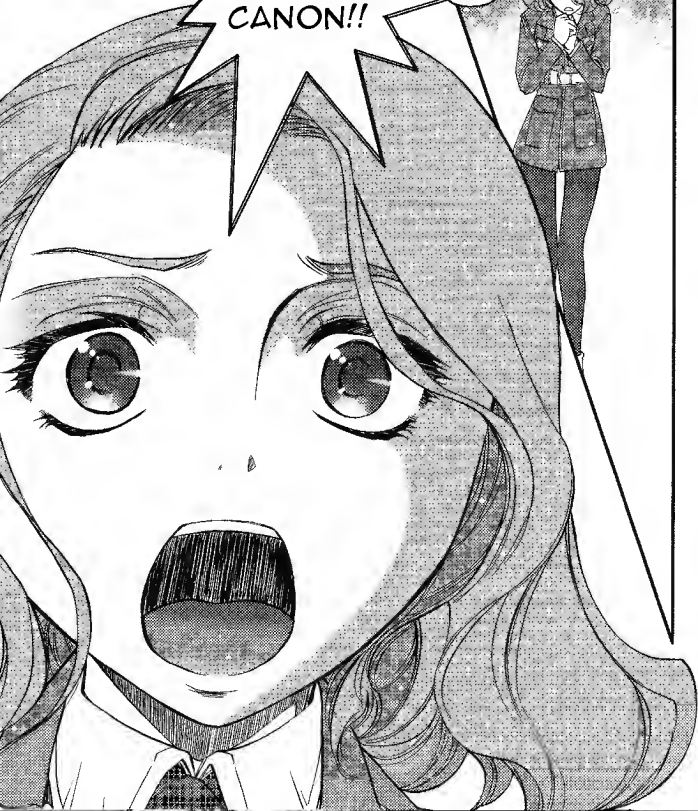


DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
ME.

I'D
RATHER
HAVE
YOU TAKE
THE VIOLIN
SOMEWHERE
SAFE
INSTEAD
OF ME.

PLEASE
LET ME
PLAY THE
CANON!!

PLEASE





I'LL
DO
IT...

ズン
ズン

ズン

IT'S
PAY-
BACK
TIME!

LUNCH-
PACK!

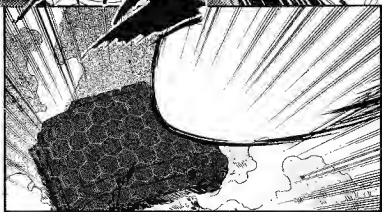
7/24



I'VE
TAKEN
ITS
LEGS!

ALL I
GOTTA
DO
NOW
IS TO
AIM
AND
FIRE!





KYAAAH!!



WHA...
IT GREW
LEGS?!

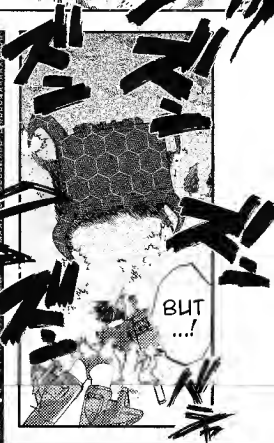


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GLUH...

GLUH...



BUT
...!



AAAAH
!!



GUH!

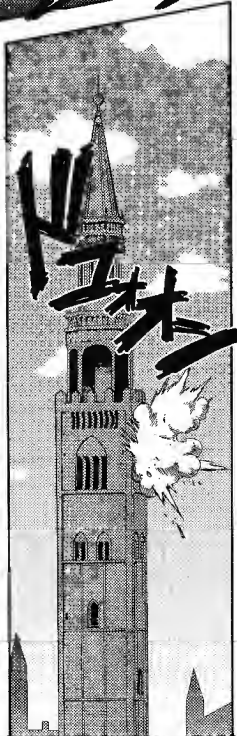
KUH!

HAA...

LOOKS
LIKE...
IT WASN'T
POSSIBLE
TO DO IT
BY MYSELF
AFTER
ALL...



!





ANNE?

WHY
ARE
YOU
HERE?

WHAT...

...DO
YOU
THINK
YOU'RE
DOING...

...WITH
THAT
VIOLIN!!

I HOPED TO NEVER
USE THIS POWER IN
FRONT OF PEOPLE...

IF I USE IT...
WHEN YOU
SEE IT...

HOW'S
THAT
VIOLIN
GOING TO
HELP!?

RUN!
IT'S
GOING TO
EXPLODE
AGAIN!

HATE
ME
TOO...

YOU'LL...



THE
"CANON"
USING
ALL MY
STRENGTH

!!!!

65 64

Kanon und Gigue
in D-Dur für drei Violinen und Basso Continuo!

TL NOTE: THE SPELL'S NAME IS
"CANON AND GIGUE IN D-MAJOR FOR THREE VIOLINS AND CONTINUED IN BASS"



IS
THIS...

ANNE'S...
TRUE
"WITCH"
POWER?

THESE
LOW
NOTES...

THEY
RESONATE
GREATER
THAN THE
"CANON"
BY THE
VALNERI...!



THIS
ISN'T
MUCH,
BUT...

I DID
ALL I
COULD...



WERE
YOU
LISTEN-
ING...

MASTER
...?



AREN'T
YOU
SCARED
OF
ME...?



HUH?
WHY?

EVERYONE
WHO SAW
MY POWER
RAN AWAY!



THAT'S
WHY I
GAVE UP
PLAYING
MUSIC...!



MORY?

I GUESS
YOU'VE
REPAID ME
NOW...



THANKS
MORY,
I...

I NEVER
THOUGHT
OF IT
THAT WAY
BEFORE!



THE
POWERS
OF
WITCHES
ARE
THERE TO
PROTECT
PEOPLE,
RIGHT?

YOU JUST
PROTECTED
THIS CITY,
DIDN'T YOU?

SINCE
THEN I'VE
LEARN'T TO
DROP BY
WHEN
RETURNING
FROM
SCOUTING
DUTY IN
VENETIA.

I'M STILL
FRIENDS
WITH MORY,
AND WE'RE
EXCHANGING
LETTERS.

SHE'S STILL
FIGHTING
IN THE
FRONTLINES
OF THE
MEDITERRA-
NEAN SEA.



I PLAY THE
"CANON" ...

FOR THE
OLD MAN
WHO'S
THE ONLY
PERSON
STILL
LIVING
IN THE
CITY ...

fin



TRANSLATOR: NO4H

CLEANER: NEKO ARCHEID
BRUNESTUD

TYPESETTER: PHANTOM
RENEGADE

CHAPTER 07: CANON BY MIKI MATSUDA

YOU MIGHT BE WONDERING WHY THERE'S A PICTURE OF SIZER, FROM 'THE VIOLINIST OF HAMELN,' ON THE CREDITS PAGE THIS TIME INSTEAD OF A REGULAR WITCH... WELL, THAT'S BECAUSE I'VE BEEN A BIG FAN OF MICHIAKI WATANABE'S MANGA FOR A REALLY LONG TIME. BECAUSE OF THAT, I'VE HAD A LONG FAMILIARITY WITH THE USE OF MUSIC AS A CATALYST FOR MAGIC.

OF COURSE THAT MEANS THAT I THINK ANNE USING A VIOLIN AND HER MAGIC TO MAKE AN ATTACK IS AWESOME. IF JUST A VIOLIN COULD WORK SO WELL; IMAGINE WHAT AN ENTIRE ORCHESTRA OF WITCHES COULD DO! MAYBE MIO WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO GET CAPTURED BY THAT NEUROI HIVE CORE...

BY THE WAY... DOES ANYONE ELSE THINK THAT NEUROI LOOKS MORE LIKE A CLAYMORE MINE, THAN A LUNCHBOX?

- NEKO ARCHEID BRUNESTUD